



For I have heard a voice as of a woman in travail, and the  
anguill as of her that bringeth forth her first child. *Jeremiah 4 v. 21.*

F1120. nn.

The  
**HYMNS** [English]  
used at the  
City of London Lying in  
**HOSPITAL**  
set for the  
**ORGAN, HARPSICORD**  
Voice and German Flute  
*Price 2<sup>s</sup>*

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Six Hymns used at Tabernacles of the  
Rev<sup>d</sup> Mess<sup>rs</sup> Whitefield and Westley | - - - - 0. 1. 0



To the President, Vice  
President and Governors, of the  
City of London Lying-in Hospital.

This Book of Hymns, for the  
Use of that Excellent Charity, is most  
Humbly Dedicated by their

Most Obedient

Humble Servant

Henry Thorongood

The Publisher.



## HYMN I.

Lord, hear the voice of our complaint; Accept our secret pray'r: To thee a - lone, our King, our God, Will we for help re - pair.

2

Thou in the morn our voice shalt hear,  
And with the dawning day,  
To thee devoutly we'll look up,  
To thee devoutly pray.

3

O let all those who trust in thee,  
With shouts their joys proclaim;  
Let them rejoice, whom thou prefervst,  
And all that love thy Name.

4

To righteous Men, the righteous Lord,  
His blessings will extend;  
And with his favor, as a shield,  
Will all his Saints defend.

## 2

## HYMN II.

To ce-le-brate thy praife O Lord, We will our  
 Pia or Women alone  
 Hearts prepare; To all the lift'ning World thy works,  
 For all together  
 Thy wond'rrous works declare, to all the lift'ning  
 World thy works, Thy wond'rrous wond'rrous works declare.

2

The thought of them shall to our souls,  
 Exalted pleasure bring;  
 Whilſt to thy Name, O thou moſt high,  
 Triumphant praife we ſing.

3

All thoſe who have thy goodneſs prov'd,  
 Will in thy truth confide,  
 Whose mercy ne'er forſook the Man,  
 That on thy help rely'd.

4

Sing praifes therefore to the Lord,  
 From Sion, his Abode;  
 Proclaim his deeds, till all the World,  
 Confefs no other God.



## HYMN III.

How hap - py are all those to whom, The  
 Lord for God is known! Whom he, from all the  
 World be - fides, Has cho - sen for his own.

2

'Tis God, who those that trust in him,  
 Beholds with gracious eyes,  
 He frees their souls from death, their wants  
 In time of dearth supplies

3

Our souls on God with patience wait,  
 Our help and shield is he,  
 Then Lord, let still our hearts rejoice,  
 Because we trust in thee.

4

The riches of thy mercy Lord,  
 Do thou to us extend,  
 Since we, for all we want or wish,  
 On thee alone depend.

4

## HYMN IV.

Let him who length of life desires And  
 pros'rous days would see, From fland'rous language  
 keep his Tongue, His Lips from falsehood free.

2

The crooked paths of vice decline,  
 And virtue's ways pursue ;  
 Establish peace, where 'tis begun,  
 And where 'tis lost, renew.

3

The Lord from Heav'n beholds the just  
 With favorable eyes ;  
 And, when distres'd his gracious Ear,  
 Is open to their cries.

4

For God preserves the soul of those,  
 Who on his truth depend ;  
 To them, and their posterity,  
 His blessings shall descend.

## H Y M N V

5

Happy the Man, whose ten- der Care. Relieves the

Poor dif- tress'd; When Troubles com-pass him a-

-round. The Lord shall give him rest.

<sup>2</sup>  
The Lord his Life, with Blessings crownd,  
In Safety shall prolong;  
And disapoint the Will of those  
That seek to do him wrong.

3

If he in languishing Estate  
Oppress'd with Sicknes s lie;  
The Lord will easy make his Bed  
And inward Strength supply

4

Let therefore God, the mighty Lord,  
From Age to Age be bless'd;  
And all the People's glad Applause  
With loud Amens express'd.

6

## H Y M N VI

God does his saving Health dis-pense, And flowing

Blessings daily send, He is our Fortress and Defence, On

him our souls shall still de-pend. shall still de-pend.

2

In Him, ye People, always trust;  
Before his Throne pour out your Hearts;  
For God the Merciful and Just.  
His timely Aid to us imparts.

For God has oft his Will express'd,  
And we his Truth have fully known.  
To be of boundless Pow'r posses'd  
Belongs of Right to God alone.

4  
Tho' Mercy is his darling Grace,  
In which he chiefly takes delight:  
Yet will he all the Human Race.  
According to their Works. requite.

## HYMN VII

7

O Come all ye that fear the Lord. Attend with heed-ful Care. Whilst we what God for us has done. With grateful Joy de-lare.

2  
As we before his Aid implor'd,  
So now we praise his Name,  
Who if our Hearts had harbour'd Sin,  
Wou'd all our Pray'r's disclaim.

3  
But God to us, when e'er we cry'd,  
His gracious Ear did bend,  
And to the Voice of our Request,  
With constant Love attend.

4  
Then bleff'd for ever be our God,  
Who never, when we Pray,  
Witholds his Mercy from our Souls,  
Nor turnshis Face away.

Teach us thy Way. O Lord. and we From

Truth shall ne'er de--part: In Rev'rence to thy

sacred Name. De = vout=ly fix our Hearts.

2  
 Thee will we praise, O Lord our God,  
 Praise thee with Hearts sincere,  
 And to thy everlasting Name,  
 Eternal Trophies rear.

3  
 Thy boundless Mercy shewn to us,  
 Transcends our Pow'r to tell;  
 For thou hast oft redeem'd our Souls,  
 From lowest Depths of Hell.

4  
 Thou, Lord, thy constant Goodness didst  
 To our Affistance bring,  
 Of Patience, Mercy, and of Truth,  
 Thou everlasting Spring.

## HYMN IX

9

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. The top staff is in G clef, common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "O Come, loud Anthems let us sing. Loud Thanks to God". The bottom staff is in F clef, common time, with a key signature of one sharp. The page number 6 is at the bottom center, and 6.5 is at the bottom right.

O Come, loud Anthems let us sing. Loud Thanks to

g. Repeated by Women

our Al = mighty King; For we our Voi = ces high should

6 8:6 6

8. Repeated by Women

our Al-mighty King; For we our Voices high should

raise. When our Sal = va = tion's Rock we Praife.

Into his Presence let us haste,  
To thank him for his Favours past,  
To him address, in Joyful Songs,  
The Praife that to his Name belongs.

For God, the Lord enthron'd in State,  
Is with unrival'd Glory great:  
A King superior far to all  
Whom Gods the Heathens Safely call.

O let us to his Courts repair  
And bow with Adoration there;  
Down on our Knees devoutly all  
Before the Lord our Maker fall.

With one Consent let all the Earth To God their  
 chearful Voices raise, Glad Homage pay, with aw ful  
 Mirth, And sing be fore him Songs of Praife.

## 2

Convinc'd that he is God alone,  
 From whom both we and all proceed;  
 We, whom he chuses for his own,  
 The Flock that he vouchsafe to feed.

## 3

O enter then his Temple Gate  
 Thence to his Court devoutly press  
 And still your grateful Hymns repeat.  
 And still his Name with Praifes blefs.

## 4

For he's the Lord supremely good,  
 His Mercy is for ever Sure;  
 His Truth, which always firmly stood.  
 To endles Age shall endure.

## HYMN XI

11

3

O Ren-der Thanks, and bless the Lord In-  
-voke his sa-cred Name; Ac-quaint the Na-tions  
with his Deeds, His match-less Deeds pro-claim.

2

Sing to his Praise in lofty Hymns,  
His wond'rous Works rehearse;  
Make them the Theme of your discourse,  
And subject of your Verse.

3

Rejoice in his Almighty Name  
Alone to be adord;  
And let their Hearts o'erflow with Joy  
That Humbly seek the Lord;

4

We'll seek the Lord, his saving Strength  
Devoutly still implore:  
And where he's ever present seek  
His Face for evermore.

## HYMN XII

12

To God your grateful voices raise,  
 Who does our daily Pa-tron prove;  
 And let your ne-ver ceas-ing Praife At-  
 tend on his e-ter-nal Love.

For he from Heav'n, the sad Estate  
 Of longing Souls with Pity views  
 To hungry Souls that pant for Meat  
 His Goodness daily Food renews

Then to the Lord with Songs of Joy,  
 May all the Earth their Voices raise:  
 For all th'amazing Works which he  
 Throughout the Universe displays.

With Gifts we'll to his Altar go  
 And there our grateful Thanks express:  
 And with loud Joy let all be-low  
 His Name with holy Ardor blefs.

# HYMN XIII

13

O Praise the Lord, for he is good, His Mercies  
 ne'er decay; That his kind Favours e- ver last, Let  
 Wom'n alone  
 all his People say, That his kind Favours e- ver  
 last, Let all his Peo- ple say.

2  
 Then open wide the Temple Gates,  
 To which the Just repair,  
 That we may enter in, and praise  
 Our great Deliv'rer there.

3  
 O come, with us, give Thanks to God,  
 Who still does gracious prove;  
 And let the Tribute of our Praife,  
 Be endleſſ as his Love.

# 14 HYMN XIV. the Words by the Rev<sup>d</sup> Mr Harrison.

Set by Mr I. B. Adams

This is our solemn day of Praise, to thee our Voices  
 high we'll raise Eternal Eternal God and King To thy blest  
 Courts we will re-pair Approach thy throne in fervent pray'r And  
 heart felt Off'rings bring And heart felt Off'rings bring.

**2**  
 Inflam'd with universal Love  
 Such as descended from above  
 To thee our vows we'll pay  
 O may no false unchristian pride  
 Or narrow thoughts to her ally'd  
 invade us while we pray.

**3**  
 Prosper this day thy sacred word  
 And grant that as a two Edg'd sword  
 It may our hearts explore,  
 Attended by thy pow'rful grace  
 Let it each baneful Spot eraze  
 And may we sin no more

**4**  
 Then shall we hope when thou dost come  
 To fix our everlasting doom  
 To hear these joyful words,  
 Go join the Heavenly Choir and sing  
 Eternal praises to your King  
 Jehovah, Lord of Lords

# HYMN XV

15

The Lord, who made both Heav'n and Earth, And all that they can - tain, Will ne - - ver quit his steadfast Truth Nor make his Pro - - mize vain

2  
The Poor opprest, from all their Wrongs,  
Are eas'd by his Decree;  
He gives the Hungry needful Food,  
And sets the Pris'ners free.

3  
The Strangers he preserves from Harm,  
The Orphan kindly treats;  
Defends the Widow, and the Wiles  
Of Wicked Men defeats.

4  
By him the Blind receive their Sight,  
The weak & fall'n he rears:  
With kind regard & tender Love  
He for the Righteous cares.

5  
The Lord himself the mighty Lord  
Is our eternal King:  
From Age to Age his Reign endur<sup>es</sup>  
Let all, his Praises Sing.

## HYMN XVI

O Praise the Lord in that blest Place. From  
 whence his Goodness largessly flows. Praise him in Heaven where  
 he his Face Unvail'd in perfect. Tutti

2  
 Praise him for all the mighty Acts,  
 Which he in our Behalf has done;  
 His kindness this Return exacts,  
 With which our Praise should equal run.

3  
 Let all that vital Breath enjoy,  
 The Breath he does to them afford,  
 In just Returns of Praise employ;  
 Let ev'ry Creature praise the Lord.

## HYMN XVII.

17

Thou art O Lord supremely Good, And  
all thou dost is so, On us, thy Statutes  
to discern, Thy saving skill bestow.

2

Let thy bright rays upon us shine,  
Give thou our Work success;  
The glorious Work we have in hand,  
Do thou vouchsafe to bless.

3

And grant that thy most holy Will  
May o'er our ways preside;  
And we, the course of all our Lives,  
By thy Direction guide.

4

So we thy Children and thy Flock,  
Shall ever praise thy Name;  
And with glad Hearts our grateful Thanks,  
From Age to Age proclaim.

## HYMN XVIII.

The good Man's way is Gods de-light, He or-ders  
 6

all the Steps a-right, Of him that moves by his command.  
 65 6 6 6 6 4 5 3

Tho' he sometimes may be distrest, Yet shall he ne'er be  
 6 # 6 8 # # # 6 #

quite oppres'd, For God upholds him with his hand.  
 # # 6 6 8 4 #

2

From earliest Youth till Age prevail  
 I never saw the Righteous fail  
 Or want oertake his num'rous Race;  
 Because Compassion fill'd his Heart  
 And he did chearfully impart  
 God made his Offspring's Wealth increase.

3

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost  
 The God whom Heav'n's triumphant Host  
 And suff'ring Saints on Earth adore:  
 Be Glory as in Ages past,  
 As now it is, and so shall last,  
 When Time itself shall be no more.

## Hymn XIX.

8

I cry'd aloud to Thee, my God  
What canst thou profit by my Blood,  
Deep in the Dust can I declare  
Thy Truth, or sing thy goodness there.

4

My Groans & Tears, & Forms of Woe,  
Are turn'd to Joy and Praises now,  
I throw my Sackcloth on the Ground,  
And Ease & Gladness gird me round.

8

Hear me O God of Grace, I said,  
And bring me from among the Dead:  
Thy Words rebuk'd the Pains I felt,  
Thy Pardon Love remov'd my Guilt.

5

My Tongue, the Glory of my Frame,  
Shall ne'er be silent of thy Name,  
Thy Praise shall sound thro' Earth & Heav'n  
For Sicknes' heald, and Sins forgiv'n.

## HYMN XX.

To be Sung by the Women.

To thee, when Death's tremendous snare Late  
compass'd us a-round: Great God we rais'd our  
feeble pray'r And healing Mercy found.

2

Inspird by thee, a generous Band  
Each human Succour gave,  
And Cherub Health, at thy Command,  
Redeem'd us from the Grave.

3

On all, who thus relieve the Poor,  
May length of days attend,  
And well got Wealth encrease their store,  
And Glory crown their end.

4

For Pains asswag'd and Sins forgiv'n,  
Whilst we exalt thy Name,  
And to the echoing Vault of Heavn,  
Our Gratitude proclaim.



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